



The Leatherneck

Vol. 8, No. 14

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 4, 1925

Five Cents

BLUE MARINE EXPEDITIONARY FORCE ARRIVES AT PANAMA CITY

ALL HANDS GIVEN TWO DAYS SHORE LEAVE IN PANAMA AS HENDERSON DOCKS AT PACIFIC ENTRY TO CANAL

ON BOARD THE U. S. S. HENDERSON, BALBOA, C. Z., March 20, 1925.—The Blue Marine Corps Expeditionary Force arrived at this port this evening on the second leg of the cruise which will terminate with the Grand Army and Navy Maneuvers on the Island of Oahu in the Hawaiian Islands. The arrival at the Pacific entry to the Panama Canal found all hands in good health and spirits after the five-day stretch from Hampton Roads, which was unmarred by incident or event except for one day of rough weather off Cape Hatteras, which caused the usual misery among those not born to the sea.

The trip through the Canal, although an old story to many of the sea going Marines on board, gave the troops something to talk about for many months to come: the operation of the locks and the gigantic Gaillard cut through the mountain being the chief points of interest. We arrived at the American port of Cristobal, the Atlantic door to the Canal, this morning, and, after a short wait, proceeded on our eight-hour journey through the Big Ditch, by way of Gatun Lake, Pedro Miguel and Miraflores Locks, arriving at Balboa, the Pacific port of entry, late this afternoon.

Saturday and Sunday have been declared days of liberty for all troops not on guard or other duty, and the men will be given an opportunity to renew their acquaintance with terra firma, and to visit the modern city of Panama, and the

ruins of historic Old Panama, pillaged and burned by Morgan's raiders in 1670. The only remnants of this city today are the vine-covered ruins of the cathedral tower, the scarred stone arches of two bridges, and odds and ends of masonry which rest in the tropical jungle some distance from New Panama, which was founded three years after Morgan and his men left the Isthmus with their plunder, and sailed back to the West Indies.

The expedition gets under way again on Monday on the third leg of the cruise, arriving at San Diego, Calif., on April 2, after ten days on the Pacific. Here the troops will be joined by Major General Wendell C. Neville, Force Commander, and Brigadier Generals Logan Feland and Dion Williams, Division Commanders, and will go ashore for eight days intensive training in conjunction with 750 additional troops from the Advanced Base Training Center at San Diego. From this station, the Henderson will proceed to Honolulu by way of San Francisco, arriving off the island of Oahu about April 25.

The past week at sea has been devoted to getting the troops shaken down, and to short morning and afternoon periods of instruction for officers and men. During these training periods, the officers have attended conferences with their respective Division staffs, where instruction has been given in the various phases of the coming maneuver. The men have been brushed up on their various duties in the impending exercise, specialists and signalmen have been hard at work daily, and all hands have had an opportunity to

get acquainted with their Force, Division, Brigade and Regimental Staffs, the members of which have given short talks outlining their duties, and have explained to the troops just what is expected of each of the numerous staff officers attached to the command.

Although the authorities point with pride to the small amount of sickness in the Canal Zone, yellow fever and malaria having been practically eliminated from this section by persistent and thorough medical measures, all officers and men have been vaccinated prior to going ashore as an additional preventive measure. To date, the Force Surgeon reports no sick cases aboard other than occasional severe sufferers from "mal de mer" and the tropical sunlight. Sea air, combined with nightly entertainments aboard arranged by the ships' Chaplain, have contributed greatly to the high state of morale which now exists in the Expeditionary Force.

Interest manifested by officers and men is extremely high. Thus far, the trip has been one of unusual satisfaction to everybody.

[Note: This is the second story appearing in THE LEATHERNECK covering the maneuvers. "E. A. F." sends the news as often as the mail service will permit. We are endeavoring to give special attention to the maneuvers, because our readers are interested in them. Our Editor-in-Chief is with the troops, and we also have a staff photographer along. Watch the front page of THE LEATHERNECK for complete news from the Fleet.]

RANDOM SHOTS FROM NEW ORLEANS

On Thursday, March 19, we responded to a fire alarm from the "S. S. Bienville," the large passenger vessel of the Southern Pacific Fleet that was moored at the station wharf. The fire had such a start that all efforts made to check the flames were of no avail. Several fire trucks from Algiers and New Orleans, together with the station truck and three fire tugs could not check the blaze, so the flaming ship was towed down stream and beached. Although our efforts were fruitless, they were recognized and appreciated, according to the New Orleans newspapers.

There seems to be a great deal of interest being shown in the Marine Corps Institute at this time. Every mail trip finds lesson papers going out and coming in. Private Dan Barbas, Post Electrician, is at present the leading student. He devotes all his spare time to his studies and submits more lessons a month than the average student.

Our baseball team could not keep winning, so we dropped a very close game to the Chero Colas on Sunday, March 15. On Saturday, March 14, we barely nosed out the Warren Easton High School of New Orleans in a hotly-contested affair. Both of the above games were loosely played and tallied large scores. When the season progresses, and warmer weather permits, you will hear of a better brand of baseball in these parts.

When the curtain rises on April 1 on the great Marine Corps Athletic Policy we will say "Ready." Our jumping pit has been dug and we have plenty of room to lay off the sprint track. In our midst there are several who are pretty keen on the many athletic events to be pulled, and they can give some good pointers to those with less experience.

D. T. CAIN.

SPRING FEVER AT MARE ISLAND

Spring at Mare Island isn't as noticeable as at Portsmouth, N. H., nor as in the days of Bock Beer. Marbles are still being played on the streets and flappers are beginning to blossom.

Our basketball team finished the season second in the league of six teams. Baseball is now the order of the day, and we expect to remain West Coast Champs, although we have lost some of our former big league boys.

We expect the new Commandant of the Navy Yard, Admiral Dayton, in a week or so, and also another visit from the Secretary of the Navy and members of the House Naval Committee.

The Staff Non-commissioned Officers' quarters have been renovated and improved, work on the Auditorium goes on apace, with newly-sheathed walls and ceiling, new lighting system, regular theater seats, improved heating, ventilating and fire escapes, not to mention the pipe organ. Who wouldn't ship over?

Our new Mess Sergeant is putting in some good work. After all, the Mess Sergeant is the real Morale Officer. The first question asked about a Post is: "How do they feed there?"

The Fleet holds its matches on our range from the fifth to the fourteenth of

April, and we are planning for a record attendance.

This is a great place to renew old acquaintances, as nearly everyone going to or returning from the Orient and sea duty in the Pacific or Asiatic spends a few days or weeks at Mare Island.

VALLEJO.

MARINE BAND TO GO ON AIR

Beginning April 2, the U. S. Marine Band will broadcast its concerts regularly on Friday nights. Last year the Marine Band was very popular on the air, and many will be glad to know that they are to broadcast again. The day has been changed to Friday instead of Wednesday, as heretofore. Concert program

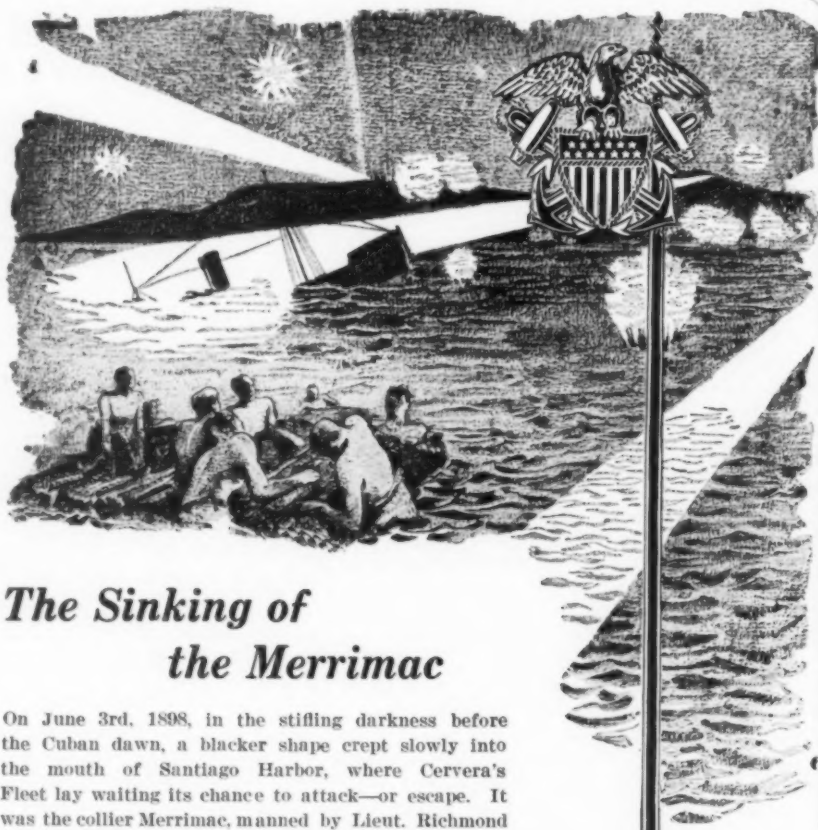
will appear weekly one week in advance.

Give 'em some of your Spring fever, Portsmouth!

An easier and safer way to save money is to make your deposits with the Paymaster's Department.

Fulfill that New Year's resolution to save money! Bank with the greatest, safest, banking institute in the world. Eliminate all trouble of bank-book worries and corresponding. Get 4 per cent for your money.

Inquire today. See your Paymaster or First Sergeant. Remember, "A fool and his money are soon parted."



The Sinking of the Merrimac

On June 3rd, 1898, in the stifling darkness before the Cuban dawn, a blacker shape crept slowly into the mouth of Santiago Harbor, where Cervera's Fleet lay waiting its chance to attack—or escape. It was the collier Merrimac, manned by Lieut. Richmond Pearson Hobson and a daring crew of volunteers. Slowly she swung across the narrow entrance to the harbor and . . . a wandering searchlight, lazily sweeping the surface of the waters, picked her up.

The Spanish batteries awoke, and in a hurricane of shot and shell, the Merrimac's sea-cocks were opened and she slowly sank, bottling up the Spanish Fleet. Hobson and his men escaped on a raft, and as morning broke, the heroes of the Navy were picked up.

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO., Inc.

Wilmington, Delaware.



Du Pont Powder has been inseparably connected with the combat history of every organization in the Service. In 1802, practically all du Pont Powder was made for military purposes. Today, 98 per cent is produced for industrial uses.

FROM BEGINNING TO END OF A PERFECT WEEK

Wintering with the First Battalion, 6th Regiment, at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba

This should prove a strong story, for it was written on Sunday, and all the other days are week days, you know.

Down on McCalla Hill, at Fish Point, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, the First Battalion, 6th Regiment, is living up to two well known sayings, as it were. One is "A little soldiering now and then will never hurt the best of men" and also "All work and no play makes a rusty boy of Jack."

Well, certainly nobody can accuse the First Battalion of being rusty, and the snappy and excellent military showing they made during the recent visit of the "A. and I." Inspectors, testifies that a well-balanced and minutely carried out Marine Corps Drill Schedule gave this battalion a most soldierly appearance, and well instilled knowledge of what is required and expected of them, befitting the 100 Per Cent Marine Organization they represent.

On Saturday, March 7, the "A. and I." Inspection party arrived from Port-au-Prince, Haiti, aboard the U. S. S. Woodcock. The party consisted of Brigadier General Rufus H. Lane, Major Edward Osterman and Q. M. Clerk Alton P. Hastings. Sergt. Mandell accompanied the general as orderly.

The entire battalion and band, in addition to one company from Fish Point, were drawn up at the wharf to render honors upon the general's arrival ashore.

The following Monday morning the inspection began, with the usual "heavy marching order" on the field. This was followed in turn by inspection of the companies in "close and extended order" and such other details as comprise the "A. and I." Inspection of both troops in the field and their company office work. Of course, no comment was made by the inspecting officers, but every man felt positive, should the report be made known, that the inspection party was well pleased with what they found.

Life in camp with the First Battalion at Guantanamo Bay is far from a dreary one, and no man should be lonesome or yearn for something to occupy his time and thoughts. Every company has its own Victrola. These were secured during the recent quarantine period. If tastes are not along the musical line, the nearby waters of Guantanamo Bay are the delight of any fisherman's heart. Fish of most every size and variety inhabit this bay. Big catches are not uncommon. During the current week, Q. M. Sergt. Harry B. Baldwin, First Sergt. Wooten and Gunnery Sergt. Tom Welby made an individual catch of about 75 pounds, sufficient for all the Sergeant's Mess to enjoy. Some of the "Red Snappers" in this catch weighed 18 pounds apiece.

Several evenings each week there are band concerts and excellent movie programs shown at Fish Point, while, on the intervening nights, they show at the Naval Station. In addition, liberty is granted every night from 6 to 10 p. m., in Caimanera, and week-end trips are granted on Saturday morning to Guantanamo City.

On Saturday morning, March 14, a three-day liberty was extended to all to

visit Santiago de Cuba. Transportation was furnished aboard the U. S. S. Whitney, the uniform being blanket rolls, if you so desired, with the privilege of sleeping on board ship while in the city. The party departed from Guantanamo at 6:30 a. m. and arrived at Santiago about noon. Liberty expired aboard the Whitney Monday afternoon at 4 p. m., and the party arrived back at Guantanamo about 10 p. m. that same evening.

All who did not avail themselves of either of the three liberty parties (Caimanera, Guantanamo City or Santiago de Cuba), were privileged to accept the invitation of the U. S. S. New York to a smoker held by that vessel on Saturday evening. Some 185 men attended from McCalla Hill and Fish Point. There was an excellent program of seven bouts, four of four rounds and three six-round bouts. Private Walsh, of the 75th Company, First Battalion, 6th Regiment, was matched with Belasco, a clever little Filipino from the U. S. S. New York. This bout, scheduled for six frames, was in the junior lightweight class, both men tipping the scales at 130 pounds. Walsh, lacking sufficient time to train, was not in condition to meet the professionally-experienced and trained to the minute wiry Brown Baby, and, though he displayed remarkable courage in the face of being helplessly outclassed, he lost the decision. Private Barnes, of the 74th Company, fought the final and main bout of six rounds with Sailor Dovell, of the New York. The decision was close to a draw, but the judges gave it to Sailor Dovell. Sergt. "Jim" Hill was in the corner for both Marines. Plenty of seats had been reserved for the visitors, and later the C. P. O's Mess entertained the Senior N. C. O's at a Buffet Lunch in their quarters. The Marines were greeted on arrival aboard the New York by W. T. Akerley, C. B. M., and the Marine Guard of the ship, headed by First Sergeant Brown and Gunnery Sergeant Wally.

On the following day, the Marine Detachment of the New York accepted the invitation of the First Battalion to spend the afternoon at their camp. Every available man was permitted by Captain Israel, Marine officer, to come ashore. All hands on arrival in camp adjourned to the Battalion ball diamond, where Gunnery Sergt. Wally put his sea-going twirlers and base-stealers through their paces before starting a fast seven inning game. The Battalion Band played popular airs between each inning.

And such is a week of our lives here under the tropical skies. You know, in 1890, it was wine, women and song. In 1924 it was moonshine, flappers and static, and in 1925 with the First Battalion, 6th Regiment, in Cuba—well, say—

"It's certainly the OIL ON YOUR RIFLE!"

LA TROPICAL SEA DUST.

Isn't Haiti doing anything worth talking about?

In Arkansas

Prosecuting Attorney—Your honor, the sheriff's bull pup has gone and chewed up the court Bible.

Judge—Well, make the witness kiss the bull pup, then. We can't adjourn court for a week to hunt up a new Bible.—Northwestern Purple Parrot.

FRIENDLY CHATTER

We are going to run a column every issue, starting with this one, to be known as, "WHERE IS——?" You will find it in that section of the paper devoted to Marine Corps League News.

We would be very much gratified to see everyone take advantage of it and renew old friendships and acquaintances through it. If you'd like to hear from some old "buddy," just drop us a line giving your name and address and his name, and our column will do the rest.

The use of this column is extended to all our readers in or out of the service, and a little tip is to watch this column closely, as someone is likely to be calling for you.

Money is awfully heavy lately. Doubt it? Just try and raise a dollar.

But now that we brought up the subject of money, believe more of us ought to take advantage of the banking account Marines can open with the Paymaster Department, and, aside from getting paid 4 per cent by the securest banker in the world, Uncle Sam, it eliminates a lot of useless correspondence, time and worry.

Remember, too, that someday we've all got to be paid off, and it's darn nice to know that we can start right off with a nice little roll. Think it over—ask the "old timers"; they know.

Readers, how do you like our CROSS-WORD PUZZLES?

Let us know. Write in and tell us whether they are too large or small, not hard enough or whether they strike the right spot. We hope it's the latter, and, if not, we are always open to suggestions and will do our best to rectify and smooth out the "rough" spots.

Say, you radio fans, you with the "skeen" tube sets, do you tune in much on Roxy and his gang from WEAf of New York City?

If you are not, remember you are missing a great deal. In the first place, Roxy is an ex-Marine, that should suffice, but, secondly, when he and his "gang" get on the air you've got a combination that make the others take in their microphones and go home. It's beyond my efforts to try and describe them, but the thing to do is to clamp the phones on, tune in till you hear someone say, "Hello, Everybody." Then you know you have the "King of the Air—Roxy."

We haven't heard from certain Detachments aboard some "battlewagons" in so long that we are beginning to wonder whether they went down with the Armada.

The same applies to some Navy Yard Detachments. Be a little sociable, drop us a line and let us know what's doing around your part of the globe, especially in sports.

If you haven't a correspondent in your midst, appoint one pronto, and tell him to give us your dope at least once a month. We want to "tell the world" about you, so help us to do so.

He—Let's pet.

She (very innocent)—All right. What shall we pet?—Hamilton Royal Gaboon.



FORT WORTH GETS FIVE NEW ONES

A letter was received from Paul Konz, of the Fort Worth Detachment, and he has informed us that they are getting some very snappy members and the meetings are full of pep.

Five new members were enrolled in the Detachment at the last meeting in the persons of J. H. Hering, Claude Harlow, E. C. Estes, Roy McGuire and Jesse E. Martin. The League is more than glad to have these members join its organization. We are looking forward to the Fort Worth Detachment having some very exciting events and wish them success in whatever they may attempt.

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS BROADCASTS

Will all of the Detachment Commandants who have not as yet applied for charters for their Detachments kindly write to the National Adjutant, Major J. C. Fegan, Room 3010, New Navy Building, Washington, D. C., and inform him as to what name they wish to have placed upon the charter.

DENVER, COLO., NUMBERED AMONG THE WORTHY

In a recent communication from Captain Walter S. Gaspar, on duty at the Recruiting Station at Denver, Colo., we learn that a Detachment of the Marine Corps League has been formed in that city.

This new Detachment will henceforth be known as the "Denver" Detachment. This name was selected by a unanimous vote of the charter members of the Detachment.

At the first meeting of the Denver Detachment, the following officers were elected: Captain Walter S. Gaspar, Commandant; Marshall Y. Chapman, Vice-Commandant; Delbert E. Courtney, Adjutant, and Jesse L. Crook, Paymaster. No Chaplain has been selected as yet, but it is expected that the vacancy will soon be filled.

A temporary absence of the Paymaster has been the cause for the Commandant to act in that capacity.

Meetings of the Denver Detachment for the present will be held in the offices of the local recruiting party.

On April 20, the Denver Detachment will meet at Hosa Lodge, in the mountains, where a chicken dinner will be served, followed by an entertainment and address by the Commandant. We expect a large number of ex-Marines at this feed. Watch this page for further activities of Denver Detachment.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., TO HAVE DETACHMENT SOON

Sergt. William S. Brewer, on duty at the Recruiting Station at Chattanooga, Tenn., has recently communicated with National Headquarters to the effect that he is talking Marine Corps League to prospects in that locality and hopes to get a Detachment started in the near future.

Brewer has set his goal at thirty members for a start, and, judging from his enthusiastic letter, he is going to get his quota and then some.

BOSTON STARTS WITH TWENTY-FIVE MEMBERS

National Headquarters has recently received the application for membership, together with League dues, from twenty-five members of the League in Boston, Mass. This number is the total of charter members in the New England city.

It has been a little difficult to get started through the winter, but, now that Spring has come, the ex-Marines around Boston are all enthusiastic.

McLEMORE DETACHMENT RECEIVES CHARTER

The McLemore Detachment of the Marine Corps League at Houston, Texas, has been sent a charter and it is continuing to be a live, wideawake organization.

Many interesting events have been planned for the coming season and more will be heard from this Detachment in the near future.

"DOC" CLIFFORD IS AN ARDENT BOOSTER OF THE LEAGUE

"Doc" Clifford, National Chaplain of the Marine Corps League, has recently sent in a request for fifty copies of the new pamphlet, "Marine Corps League," and a list of the Commandants and Adjutants of the different League Detachments.

"Doc" did not state what he is going to do, but we know that he has something up his sleeve that is going to work out for the good of all the members and prospective members of the League.

When in Washington Be Sure to Stop at the
SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND MARINES CLUB
1015 L Street N. W.,
Corner 11th and Mass. Ave.

FREE HOT & COLD SHOWERS.
Cafeteria Service Beds 50 Cents
For men in the Regular Service Only

MARINE CORPS LEAGUE DETACHMENT ORGANIZED AT WASHINGTON

The Washington Detachment of the Marine Corps League was organized on Thursday night, March 26, at the Old Land Office Building, Seventh and E streets, northwest, with the following officers: Adolph E. Beeg, Commandant; George W. Johnstone, Senior Vice Commandant; Sergeant Wilfred H. Bell, U. S. M. C., Junior Vice Commandant; Corporal William Clay, Adjutant; Mr. H. D. Elkins, Paymaster; Robert F. Mutchler, Judge Advocate.

Among those who will head the committees are Sergeant Fred Oberteau, Jerry Ripp, Walker Williams, Robert F. Mutchler and Byron B. Cain.

A PILOT SPEAKS TO HIS SHIP

By Lou Wylie

[Contributed to THE LEATHERNECK by Mrs. R. E. Roberts (Lou Wylie) through the New Orleans Detachment of the Marine Corps League.]

Up into the surging, roaring,
Blue of heaven let's go soaring
Whilst the landscapes fade and dwindle,
Swirl beneath us like a spindle,
Whirling hills and trees away.

Upward, toward the heavens rushing,
'Til the clouds themselves are brushing
'Gainst the fabric of our wing;
Exultant, let the motor sing,
As we upward sway.

Elijah, in his chariot bound
Flame encircled from the ground,
Must have known our joy of flight.
To the tune the winds were crying,
Must have known our joy of flight.

Maybe, in the days now coming,
All these heavens will be humming
With a traffic of the sky,
And plain marked their roadways lie,
So that all may know.

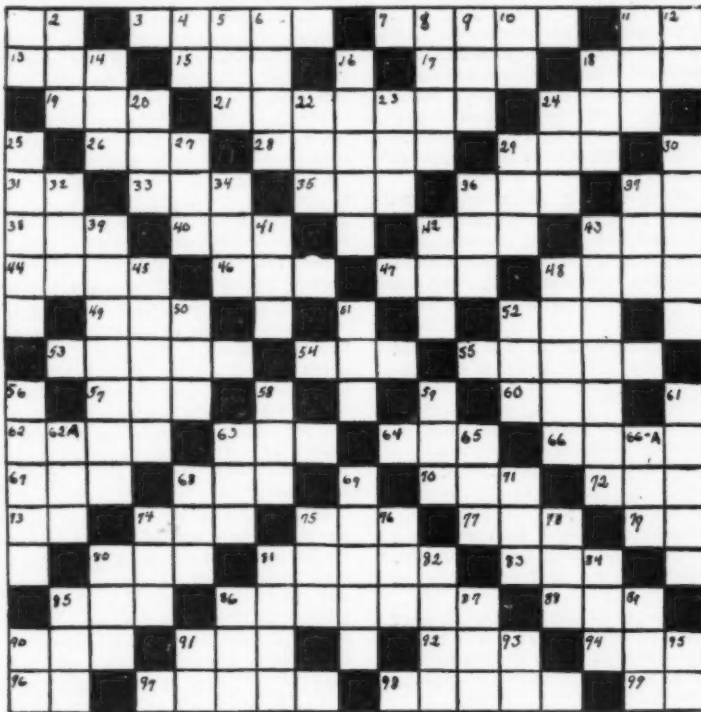
Ours, Old Ship's the pioneering,
Through uncharted heavens steering,
We it is who point the way
To that further day,
Likely we'll be dead.

When the Western cities make
As the East fliers make
Landing to discharge their cargo,
Teas and silks they've brought from Tokio,
Soaring o'er our head.

Yes, quite likely we'll be sleeping,
But today it's we who're sweeping
Skyward! Upward! We who're making
Rules and charts that they'll be taking
When our work is done,

HERE'S ONE FOR YOU

Our first attempt two weeks ago was well received, though many experts thought the puzzle too easy. Try this one.
Contributed by Our Own Associate Editor.



HORIZONTAL

1. Neuter pronoun.
3. To swoon.
7. Painful sensation caused by sense of guilt.
11. Father.
13. An inebriate.
15. Underhanded, crafty.
17. Conjunction.
18. A vegetable.
19. A circular body.
21. Lewdness.
24. To lease.
26. Affirmative.
28. Having a thin edge or fine point.
29. A remnant of cloth.
31. Bachelor of oratory (ab'rev.).
33. Unit of weight.
35. A suffix used to form present participles.
36. Month of the year.
37. Year (abbrev.).
38. Man's name.
40. To utter a falsehood.
42. Fleshy.
43. Seed case.
44. Precipitated clouds.
46. Kitchen utensil.
47. To decay.
48. Correct.
49. Organ of hearing.
52. A cebine monkey.
53. Senior.
54. Conjunction.
55. A department in the north of France of which Amiens is the capital.
57. To plunge in fluid.
60. A mineral spring.
62. One who does.
63. To free.

64. To hasten.
66. Small particle of matter.
67. A propeller.
68. A headpiece.
70. A strip of metal or paper on a string or tape.
72. Evening.
73. Right (abbrev.).
74. A kind of actor.
75. A soft cushion.
77. Pastry.
79. Indefinite article.
80. An undressed piece of timber.
81. The relation of one thing to another.
83. National Rifle Association (abbrev.).
85. A digit.
86. Wise; sagacious.
88. Alabama (abbrev.).
90. Light blow with the hand.
91. Floor covering.
92. Central (abbrev.).
94. A numeral.
96. Not out.
97. Contests of speed.
98. To tantalize.
99. A measure of type.

VERTICAL

1. Part of verb "to be."
2. Also.
4. Like.
5. Sick.
6. Broods of Pheasants.
8. A stringed instrument used by the Irish.
9. An indefinite number.
10. Doctor of medicine (abbrev.).
11. To fondle.
12. Associate of arts (abbrev.).
14. To essay.

16. To sing praises.
18. One essential part of a pup tent.
20. Wager.
22. Greek letter.
23. Unit of energy.
24. To put or place.
25. Regretful.
27. The sun.
29. A rodent.
30. A forest mentioned in "As You Like It."
32. Large snake.
34. A pinch.
36. A floor covering.
37. Pronoun.
39. One who yields.
41. An age.
42. Mist.
43. An archbishop.
45. That part of the heavens directly under our feet.
48. A city in Florida.
50. A kind of cloth.
51. A play on words.
52. A distress signal.
56. To worship.
58. A tool for boring.
59. A wagon track.
61. To free from fault.
- 62 A. A grain.
63. Male ruminant.
65. A short sleep.
- 66-A. Eggs.
68. An ugly old woman.
69. Morning prayer.
71. An extinct (?) beverage.
74. A garden tool.
75. Soft food for babies.
76. To expire.
78. An age.
80. A plot of ground.
81. Fixed or stated price.
82. One time.
84. Altitude (abbrev.).
85. A color.
86. Membranous bag.
87. A beverage.
89. Reverential fear.
90. Jumbled type.
91. Mother (colloq.).
93. A Canadian province (abbrev.).
95. Not off.

Britisher—I say, old top, who won the world's series?

American—The Yankees.

Britisher—Naturally; I—er—knew that, but what was the name of the blooming club—Virginia Reel.

She—What a beautiful mouth you have. It ought to be on a girl.

He—It is, as much as possible.—Denver Parakeet.

Cat—Shucks! I'm not afraid of danger—I've got nine lives!

Frog—That's nothing—I croak every night.

THE LEATHERNECK IS PREPARED TO FILL YOUR REQUIREMENTS IN THE LINE OF GENERAL PRINTING AND ENGRAVING OF A SOCIAL OR BUSINESS NATURE. SEND WORK FOR ESTIMATE TO THE LEATHERNECK, MARINE BAR-RACKS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE LEATHERNECK

Editor-in-Chief

Col. James C. Breckinridge, U. S. M. C.

Publisher and Editor

Lieut. Gordon Hall, U. S. M. C.

Associate Editors

Cpl. Raymond Nolan, U. S. M. C.

Pvt. Edward R. Hagenah, U. S. M. C.

Business Manager

Sgt. Hubert C. Blackerby, U. S. M. C.

Circulation Department

Sgt. Alfred E. French, U. S. M. C.

Pvt. (1st Cl.) William Perkins, U. S. M. C.

Staff Photographer

Pvt. Robert J. Allen, U. S. M. C.

Published every Saturday by The Marine Corps Institute, Washington, D. C., in the interest of the best educated Military Body in the World. Entered in the Post Office at Washington, D. C., as second class matter, November 13, 1920. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized January 27, 1925.

Subscription Rate.....\$2.00 a Year

THE LEATHERNECK has a World Wide Paid-in-advance Subscription list including every Post and Station in the Marine Corps and every Detachment in the Marine Corps League, every capital ship in the Navy, and many libraries, reading rooms, clubs and colleges in the United States, as well as thousands of ex-service men and relatives.

Advertising rates \$1.50 per inch per issue. Address Business Manager.

"SKIPPER JOHN"

Poet Laureate of the Marine Corps

Much interest has been aroused by the appearance in THE LEATHERNECK of a thoroughly Marine column, "ALL SECURE." The literary masterpiece which gave the column its inception, "Hi Wright Perry, an Epic of the Fifth Marines," has been acclaimed the outstanding bit of present day Marine Corps literature.

Along with a clamor for the publication of the poem in book form has come the query: "Who is John Culnan?"

He was born January 13, 1894, at Calumet, Mich. He attended grammar and high schools, and, at the age of eighteen, entered the University of Wisconsin at Madison. Here he took up the study of journalism, which he pursued to the end of his junior year. But he was a born Argonaut, his golden fleece, the adventure and mystery that lay beyond the horizon.

So, in the summer of 1916, in company with the Hi Wright Perry immortalized in the Epic, he set forth from St. Paul, Minn., in a canoe. Together they floated down the mighty Father of Waters, meeting with nothing more exciting en route than grave warnings from the oldest inhabitants as to the perils just ahead. It was late October when their journey terminated at the Crescent City.

The war in Europe had taken on a grave aspect, and the inevitability of America's participation in the conflict was becoming more apparent daily. Ever eager for adventure, and determined to be among the first in, the two buddies shipped in the Corps on November 8, 1916.

They arrived at Parris Island, S. C., on November 14, where they were put through the usual paces so familiar to all

"boots." From Parris Island they went to Quantico, where, on June 2, Culnan was rated a corporal. On June 11, he embarked on the U. S. S. DeKalb and arrived at Brest, France, on June 27, 1917.

In July 1 he was assigned to duty with the 49th Company, 5th Regiment. On September 1 he was rated a sergeant. He was at the front with his organization almost constantly until June 6, 1918, when he was wounded in the spirited action at Chateau Thierry. In the records at Marine Corps Headquarters there appears the following:

"Sgt. John H. Culnan, Marines. At Chateau Thierry, France, June 6, 1918, while assisting a wounded man to the rear, was himself wounded in the head, but carried out his mission, succeeding in bringing the other wounded man to the dressing station."

For this heroic deed he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross on July 18, by order of General John J. Pershing, U. S. Army. But he was confined to his bed in a hospital at the time, so the presentation had to be deferred.

The following also appears in the records:

"My Dear Mr. Culnan:

"I take great pleasure in forwarding to you herewith the Navy Cross, together with citation for which this decoration has been awarded you.

"The records show that at the time of the performance of the act for which this decoration is awarded, you were detached from the Navy and temporarily serving with the Army.

"Please accept my hearty congratulations as the Commandant of the Corps you so faithfully served, upon being the recipient of this, another token of appreciation of the splendid service rendered your country during the World War.

Very sincerely,

("Signed) JOHN A. LEJEUNE,

"Major General Commandant."

On September 26, 1918, he was enrolled as a Second Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve, and assigned to active service with the 49th Company, 5th Regiment.

He participated in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive: Champagne from October 1 to 9, and Argonne Forest from November 1 to 11, 1918, during the latter phase serving with the 18th Company, 5th Regiment.

He served on detached duty with Army Infantry Specialists' School at Andilly, rejoining the 49th Company at Niedereitbach, Germany, on January 1, 1919. He was again detached, this time to the Second Division Riding School at Honingen, Germany. He served also with Battery 1, 15th Field Artillery, U. S. Army.

He was appointed to a regular commission as Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps on April 8 and promoted to First Lieutenant on April 22, 1919.

In the 19th day of May, he embarked on the U. S. S. Imperator at Brest and arrived at Hoboken on the 23rd of the same month. He was immediately detached from the Army and assigned to duty at the Marine personnel office at New York. On June 15, 1919, he resigned his commission in the Corps and returned to civil life.

But the call of the Corps was too

strong. "Skipper John," as he was affectionately known to those who served with him, reenlisted on November 4, 1921, at Mare Island, California. He served successively in far-off Cavite, at San Diego, at Puget Sound Navy Yard, and at the Torpedo Station, Keyport, Washington. He was discharged at the latter Post on September 16, 1924, for his own convenience, his health being in a grave condition.

While at Keyport, the plucky spirit of the man again asserted itself in the form of a request for an extensive furlough, the object being the descent, alone, of the Green and Colorado rivers, a perilous journey accomplished by seven Army men at risk of their lives. The Commanding General of the Department of the Pacific, though greatly admiring the courage of our "Skipper," disapproved the request.

Though slight of build, he is an intellectual giant. His life he has dedicated to the writing of the glory of the Corps he loves and served so well. His sunny smile, his helping hand, his comforting words of optimism—all have conspired to make him universally beloved by those who know him, service and civilians alike.

When he left the Torpedo Station at Keyport, the Charles E. Nelson Post of the American Legion gave a banquet in his honor, the entire country side turning out to honor him. That community misses "Skipper John"; ever will he hold a warm spot in their hearts—ever will there be a place of honor and of comradeship for him at their firesides.

To his comrades in the service he was and is a true and faithful buddy, not only willing, but glad to sacrifice his all for the common good. With no finer nor more upright man could one serve.

All the Corps is familiar with his great Epic, the concluding canto of which was published in a recent issue of THE LEATHERNECK, as it is with his "Cavite Days," "Keyport Soliloquy," his numerous witty triolets. Be it here mentioned that "Lyng's Comanches," as well as the Epic, are based on facts. A three-act comedy, "Wait a Minute," product of his prolific pen, was recently presented with great success at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. Another little play, written in verse, and dealing with a jaunt to sea, was written by him some few years ago. In beauty of style, metre, and plot, it rivals even the works of the famed bard of Avon.

At present, "Skipper John" is engaged in writing a play, "The Gak of Ooma-long," which deals with the experiences of members of the Corps on a tropical station. Unlike "Rain" and "What Price Glory?", it is intended to show that Marines have a truly fine and intelligent side, as well as to dispense much amusement.

It has been suggested that all the works of our Poet Laureate be published in a volume. Truly, such work would be a valuable addition to the annals of the Corps.

The justly admired "Roxy," of radio fame, has been commissioned a major in the Marine Corps Reserve, and "Skipper John"—who knows? He is the living personification of our slogan, "Once a Marine, Always a Marine."

INKADIER LETTER No. 1

By
JOHN CULNAN, U. S. M. C., "16-25"

This is the first of a series of letters contributed by John Culnan, the author of "Hi Wright Perry." The author is well introduced on the opposite page. As this is our first attempt at such editorial work, we hope that it will be met with approval from our readers and will offer them much of interest and pleasure.

Norfolk, May 13, 1917.

The 49th Company assembled in front of the barracks this afternoon, packs and seabags loaded to the guards.

We are overseas bound, and, from Top Conner down to his screwtail pup "Skidoo," we feel the thrill of it.

The 49th is only fifty-six strong as we leave the barracks.

"We may need reinforcements within a few years," opines Davy Bates.

"Not likely," replies Trumpeter Snair, "the Top and thirty-four others bluffed the whole Columbian army back in 1903."

The barracks detachment would have allotted a year's pay to be shoving off with us, but they seek to conceal their envy by lining the arcade and sounding off about the horrors of war.

"Who ever heard of a company clerk dying for his country?"

"The bull is mightier than the bullet," retorts Ed Turner, and, before we have hiked a block, he has christened us pen-pushers "inkadiers," to correspond with the grenadiers, bombardiers and musketeers of military history.

Portsmouth never looked sunnier, and her gardens never smelled sweeter. It is 3 by the big alarm clock that hangs from Snair's pack, and, at the Navy Yard, we are joined by the Marine Detachment, U. S. S. New Hampshire, First Lieut. George Wallis Hamilton commanding.

The gang looks good to us, for "sea-going" is written all over them, and the 49th was itself a ship's detachment not so long ago.

"Let's see," says Jerry Finnegan, "it's about ten blocks to the dock, and, if we double the company's strength every two blocks, we'll be able to lick the Germans without any help from the Army."

But there are no further reinforcements, and, as we near the heart of town, excitement among the populace spreads rapidly.

The trip to Quantico aboard a passenger vessel appeals to us as a propitious beginning of what is to be, no doubt, the grandest expedition the Corps has ever known.

"Where do you suppose we'll finally wind up, Ed?"

Pinkie Lyng overhears the question.

"Berlin or bust," he declares.

"Good," says Ed, "we'll put that in the muster roll."

"Better keep it dark," replies Pinkie; "we don't crave to have anybody meet us at the station when we get there, see?"



Little Chuck O'Connor surrounded by a pair of affectionate arms

The ship is easing away from the dock when Jake Stahl discovers little Chuck O'Connor near the wrong end of the gang-plank, surrounded by a pair of affectionate arms.

"Hey, Chuck."

Chuck tears himself away from the encircling arms and makes an 8-foot leap to the rail of our Potomac liner. Safely aboard he hurriedly places his hands on his hips, and there is deep concern in his eyes.

"Are you hurt?" inquires Tommy Dale.

"No," replies Chuck, brightening up; "I struck my hip on the rail, but, fortunately, I had this bottle of cough medicine in the other pocket. All men having colds or about to have one will lay below."

The battle was on.



MAJOR GENERAL COMMANDANT'S WEEKLY MEETING AND CIRCULAR LETTERS DISSECTED

At the meeting held in the Major General Commandant's office on March 20, the question as to the proper Marine Corps colors was discussed.

There have been numerous queries made in the past as to the authentic colors of the Marine Corps by team followers and manufacturers of pennants, flags, etc., and the Major General Commandant stated that they are scarlet and new gold, and not old gold, as has been used in the past. It was also stated that "Post Exchange Officers, or any others who have occasion to order special flags, ribbons or souvenirs for athletic contests, should see to it that our correct colors, scarlet and gold (bright), are the ones used."

Circular Letter Thirteen, in reference to the issue of old-style caps, states that "In view of the large number of old-style caps, cap frames and cap covers on hand, and the loss to the Government which would result if the issue of them were discontinued, the issue of those articles in sizes of which a stock is available will be continued until further orders. New style caps, cap frames, and cap covers of those sizes will not be issued."

Circular Letter Fourteen, to all officers on duty in the District of Columbia, pertains to Marines on liberty out of uniform. It reads:

"1. It has been noted that Marines appear frequently on liberty in Washington with their overcoats unbuttoned, or only partly buttoned, and those not wearing overcoats with the russet belt instead of the white belt. These delinquencies have been brought to the attention of the officers commanding organizations in the vicinity of Washington.

"2. It is desired that all officers who observe men out of uniform on liberty or furlough secure the names of the offenders and submit a report in writing to the commanding officer of the organization to which the offenders belong."

Regarding the above letter, it seems disgraceful that the Major General Commandant should again be forced to make any reference to this subject, and it is hoped that the men themselves will take steps to eliminate once and for all any repetition of this breach of regulations.

Circular Letter Sixteen deals with the changes made in the Government insurance policies and is of interest to those

(Continued on page 16)



ABOARD THE GOOD SHIP DUMFRIES, BALBOA, C. Z., March 20.—All hands now being inculcated with the great truth that water can run up and down hill with ship sailing on it.

Arrival at Big Ditch has all hands confused. Nobody can imagine how ship can proceed forty miles over liquid which is forty feet higher in some spots than in others, or why, when sailing from Atlantic to Pacific, we arrive at point 29 miles farther east than point we started from.

This portion of country made famous by Balboa, Goethals, and Gorgas, and also Morgan and his gang of forty thieves. Balboa discovered it, Goethals constructed the grand Atlantic and Pacific ditch and Gorgas assumed the role of modern St. Patrick and drove out antopholes and stegomia brothers, who originally settled in New Jersey. Morgan was put in to make it harder for the Spaniards.

Project of uniting Atlantic and Pacific started by various nationalities, but, due to inability of French and Spanish to mix drinks satisfactorily, it was left to Americans to mix Atlantic and Pacific cocktail.

Result of great feat is same result as that of Mr. Volstead's propaganda. More ships go over the bar than ever before.

Real estate in Panama reached peak highest in memory of realtors when U. S. decided to build watery highway through suburbs of country, the price she paid being one million smackers per mile of hitherto useless land and bushes.

Motto of General Goethals was "Say it with steam shovels."

Enough good soil removed from Isthmus during construction of Panamanian gutter to put a million dirt farmers on velvet for remainder of lives.

Nature, which took thousands of years to build Colorado Canyon, becomes jealous often and deposits several million tons of earth suddenly in path of vessels in form of landslides.

In this connection, Prince of Wales maintained his perfect batting average a few years ago when part of mountain came cropper at Gatun water jump, and fell on its nose in front of H. M. S. Renown.

All hands aboard go ashore today with prospect of planting feet on solid earth which is there and not elsewhere when foot is planted.

Cape Hatteras maintained its reputation, with result that one day sixteen men urgently requested their buddies to

either shoot them or throw them overboard. Twenty-seven more didn't care whether they lived or died, and about a hundred others had a slight preference for life provided somebody poured oil on the troubled waters.

Otherwise cruise to date uneventful except for short view of island which Columbus thought was the United States until he slipped on banana peel and fell into water on other side.

Information is volunteered that this column is written on commission for percentage of so-called humor injected therein. Expectation is that, due to decided resemblance to funeral service, no pay will be received for this issue. Reason is that just as writer was shaking wrinkles out of Palm Beach Suit and spraying perfume on last year's straw hat, preparatory to a little jaunt in Plaza, orderly comes in with message that reads like this as far as we can ascertain through our tears: "You are this date detailed in charge of shore patrol, and will report to the Officer of the Day immediately for instructions."

Give me liberty or give me death.

E. A. F.

He Knew

A colored soldier was walking post for the first time in his life. A dark form approached him. "Halt!" he cried in a threatening tone. "Who are you?"

"The officer of the day."

"Advance!"

The O. D. advanced, but, before he had proceeded half a dozen steps, the dusky sentinel again cried "Halt!"

"This is the second time you've halted me," observed the O. D. "What are you going to do next?"

"Never you mind what Ah's gonna do. Ma orders are to call 'Halt' three times, den shoot."

Speed

"George, I'll give you a pint of Scotch if you'll hurry over to my house and get my grip. Hurry, now. . . . What! Haven't you gone yet?"

"Gone? Boss, I's back!"—Georgia Tech. Yellow Jacket.

His Worship—What is your name?

Prisoner—Sparks, sir.

His Worship—And your occupation?

Prisoner—Electrician, sir.

His Worship—Then, for your offense, you must go into a dry-cell for a month!—Passing Show (London).

Jim Sullivan says that men have some advantages, but he can't slip ten ounces of cloth and beads over his head and call himself dressed.

In the Same Boat

Farmer Giles, canvassing for members for a raffle, asked one of his neighbors to enter.

"George," he said, "be you a-goin' in for my raffle?"

"How much?" asked George.

"Five shillings," was the reply.

"Put me down," answered George. "I'll pay ye tomorrow."

Next day the two met again.

"Well," said George, "who won the prize?"

"I won the first prize," said the farmer. "Wasn't I lucky?"

"Who won the second?"

"My wife won the second; wasn't she lucky?"

"And who won the third?" queried George, patiently.

"My darter; wasn't she lucky? By the way, you haven't paid your five shillings yet."

"No," said George. "Wasn't I lucky?"—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Nothing is more refreshing than to hear an English service man spin a yarn. What with their inveterate use of such expressions as "bloody" and "blasted," and the like, a Yank has difficulty in waiting until the proper moment to laugh.

A couple of years ago an English yeoman who had missed his ship after a wild liberty in Honolulu was given transportation aboard the U. S. S. Capella. En route to San Pedro, he regaled us with an account of a hunting expedition he took part in while visiting Vancouver, B. C.

It seems the party lost their bearings in the depths of a Canadian forest. There was nothing for it but to climb trees, he declared, in the hope of sighting a landmark.

Unfortunately, though, the forest was so dense that the adjoining trees always cut off the view.

"And there we were," declared the Briton, "hopping from tree to tree like Tarzan of the Bloody Apes!"

SNO-WHITE

A perfect preparation for renewing the freshness and beauty of **WHITE SHOES, BELTS, HELMETS, LEATHER GOODS,** or other articles needing a white coating.

The unique advantages of **SNO-WHITE** are that it is easy to apply, gives immediate and perfect results, and when applied cannot rub off or soil other clothing.

Price 25 Cents

Prepared by

F. P. WELLER, Druggist
Cor. 8th and I Sts. S. E.
City of Washington, D. C.

JONES



Hard Auto Problem

An American in dear old London was bragging about his motor car. He ended his eulogy by declaring: "It runs so smoothly you can't feel it, so quietly you can't hear it, has such perfect ignition you can't smell it, and, as for speed—boy! you can't see it."

"But, my word, old dear," interrupted the Briton anxiously, "how do you know the bally thing is there?"—Blue Baboon.

"What are you doing now?"

"Farming."

"Pretty wet out your way?"

"Naw, I'm not raisin' corn."—Texas Ranger.

She Was a Thrifty Lass

The Scotsman, away on his annual vacation, was head over heels in love with a certain young "girl he left behind him." At last he could stand the suspense no longer, and, going to the telegraph office, he at once sent off a telegram asking her if she would marry him. That happened in the morning, and he spent the entire day in the office waiting for a reply. That night a call came through accepting him.

"If I were you," said the operator, "I should think twice before I'd marry a girl who kept me waiting all day long for an answer."

"Na, na," retorted the Scot. "The girl who waits for the reduced night rates is the lass for me."—Los Angeles Times.

Philanthropy

"I hear that Jones left everything he had to an orphan asylum."

"Is that so? What did he leave?"

"Twelve children."—C. C. N. Y. Mercury.

Grandmother—Johnny, I wouldn't slide down those stairs!

Johnny—Wouldn't? Hell, you couldn't. —Lafayette Lyre.

Paint These and Put 'Em on Your Ford

Drive slow—man at work.

A tin you love to touch.

Another gnash.

Four wheels—no brakes.

So I took the \$50,000 and bought this. Capacity, four mamas.—Denver Parakeet.

HERES and THERES

Cpl. "LAB"

Removed the high water mark from around my neck, donned the "walk a flight and save ten dolls" and went to one of Washington's palaces of the modern "shindig."

The place was ablaze with a myriad of lights and countless gay colored but somewhat dirty flags. Rather a pitiful attempt at decoration. The well-meaning orchestra was diligently bemoaning the shortcoming of some "Insufficient Papa." Well might Scott Fitzgerald term this the "age of jazz."

To the casual observer, the whole aspect was symbolic of "fat and forty" trying to compete with the "dawn of tomorrow." One perspiring female dreadnaught was giving her version of the collegiate, much to the dismay of her diminutive "Stacomb Shiek," who was clutched in her mammoth embrace.

The "sweet papa's" were there enmasse. Having creased up their oversized balloon pants, they have blossomed forth, with six bits and a car token, to partake of Washington's wild night life. They gather in bunches around the rails which separate the dancers from the spectators, and converse freely and loudly of their "Hard Hearted Hannahs" and their "Red-Hot Mamas."

The orchestra stops. Couples swarm to the seats or hit up the A. D. bar (A. D.—America Dry). Dates are made, and, promptly forgotten, the next dance solicited. A general hum of conversation is very apparent. A whistle blows and the dance is on.

My attention is drawn to one couple in particular. From her dancing "you just know she wears them" but—well, the modern girl in all her glory leaves little to the imagination. The faces of many are like an open book. The vast majority are like the first page—blank. Reminds us of the great open spaces. Nor is this characteristic or trait confined to the "saucey sex." I've no defense to offer for my sex, in fact, it would be a waste of good, valuable time. I've got my own living to make, and it takes most of my time to do it. They have made their bed, so let them kill their own bed bugs.

Woe is unto me—but I must be getting old. Youth and its fancies seem to bore me to distraction. I long for my old regulation bunk and my eight hours nightly. So back to the Navy Yard and another day is done.

'Tis a strange world, my masters.

Adieu!

"That was some lickie I had last night!"

"Yes?"

"Yes; I gave the midget at the circus one drink, and, after whipping the strong man, he beat three lions to death and then blew the tent over."—W. Va. Moonshine.

"How long you in jail fo', Mose?"

"Two weeks."

"What am de cha'ge?"

"No cha'ge; everything am free."

"Ah mean what has you did?"

"Done shot mah wife."

"You all killed yo' wife and only in jail fo' two weeks?"

"Dat's all—then ah gets hung."—Penn. State Froth.

Teacher—Concrete is that which can be seen, abstract is that which cannot be seen. Now give me an example of concrete.

Willie—My knickers!

Teacher—Good. Now give me an example of the abstract.

Willie—Yours.—Colgate Banter.

"Do you like walking downhill?"

"Goodness, no, my heel always catches."

"Fine, let's drive up this mountain."—C. C. N. Y. Mercury.

Customer (in barber shop)—Cut 'all three short.

Barber—What three?

Customer—The beard, the hair and the conversation.—Washington Congar's Paw.

Tommy—Father, are kings and queens always good?

Father—Not always, my son; not when there are aces out against them.—Answers.

Prof.—Mr. Smart, what is work?

Sleepy Stude (stretching and opening one eye)—Everything's work.

Prof. (not irate)—Do you mean to tell me that this table is work?

Stude (closing eye and resuming former attitude)—Sure, woodwork.—Michigan Gargoyle.

Visitor (to butler who is showing him through the picture gallery)—That's a fine portrait! Is it an old master?

Butler—No; that's the old missus.—Wisconsin Octopus.



A.T.M.

BOXING

Following up our announcement in the March 28 issue on the subject of promoting and developing Marine Corps boxing, and until we are able to publish a more varied assortment of ring activities within the Corps, including the West Coast, Seagoing and Tropics, it may be interesting to the Corps' fighting fans to be familiarized with the present scrappers on hand in what is now being recognized as the Marine Corps' Training Center, Quantico.

At the present time, under the training of Corporal Sol Levinsky and the official guidance and advice of Lieutenant Boone, there is quite a little promising semi-raw material, which they have formed into a fairly active boxing team. On February 11, they took some of this team to Baltimore to fight in the National Junior Championship bouts, and the outcome was very creditable, everything taken into consideration. By that, we mean, the lack of extensive training and the handicap of not fighting regularly.

In Levinsky, who is a heavy; Johnson, Welter; Stencel, light; Morasco, welter; Jones, bantam, and Fergon, featherweight, there is the nucleus for a Cracker Jack boxing team to be built around. Although these men, except for Levinsky, have done little fighting outside of the Service, they are being worked into condition, and, with experience, should hold their own in their respective classes.

Levinsky is a coming heavy, tips the scales at 180, and can take, as well as give, a good beating with no noticeable effort. He is originally from Omaha, Neb. While attending St. John's Military Academy, in Wisconsin, he held the heavyweight championship. After entering the Naval Academy in 1921, he fought in the heavy class on the varsity team for two years under the old master, Spike Webb, and, on entering the Marine Corps in June, 1924, left behind him a clean slate. He was stationed at Quantico, and took over the training and promoting of boxing and deserves a great deal of credit for what has been done for the sport there. Levinsky is very much interested in the encouragement of inter-post boxing with the ultimate view of drawing together the best the Corps has to offer, and will give any aid he can to any men in Quantico who are anxious to follow up the game.

THE LEATHERNECK urges Post Athletic Officers to encourage, sponsor and promote boxing matches within their commands as the preliminary feature in the boxing program THE LEATHERNECK will later announce. We are anxious to see fighters in all posts get behind this program and aid us in putting it over in the right way, and, if they will communicate with us, we will only be too glad to help them in any way possible.

The Marine Corps is now under the greatest, clean cut, sportsmanlike Athletic Policy ever applied to football and baseball, and we feel that the same bodies that drew up that ruling will not only sanction a Boxing Program, but will aid its progress and development. This will enable the Marine Corps to show the pugilistic and sporting world that they have in their ranks not only football and baseball marvels, but, perhaps, future Gene Tunneys, Ad Stones and Charlie Pratschs.

We would like to hear from Ted Schneider, Tommy Knopp and Frankie Cheslock as to what they are doing and how things are where they are at present. Address Sports Editor, THE LEATHERNECK.

Hear Washington Navy Yard has a nice one up its sleeve, in the person of Corporal Marcel Caussin. Caussin is the middleweight who had them all stepping up in Philly last year, and was picked for the Olympics, but had to go to the Naval Hospital just when things looked rosy. However, he's up and around now and getting back into shape, and you'll hear more from him later.

51ST COMPANY BOWL TO CHAMPIONSHIP

At the completion of the season of the Regimental Bowling League, held at Quantico, the final tallies show that the 51st Company, 5th Regiment, is the undisputed champion team with the 18th Company of that regiment running up.

Following is a list of the companies competing and their final percentage:

Company—	Won	Lost	Pct.
51st Company	12	2	.857
18th Company	11	3	.786
77th Company	10	4	.714
Service Company	9	5	.643
43rd Company	8	6	.571
8th Company	8	6	.571
16th Company	8	6	.571
Howitzer Company	8	6	.571
49th Company	7	7	.500
Hdqrs. Company	6	8	.429
45th Company	6	8	.429
17th Company	4	10	.286
66th Company	4	10	.286
20th Company	3	11	.214
23rd Company	1	13	.071

Private Carl H. Axt, captain of the 51st Company Team, wishes to issue a challenge to any company team in Quantico or vicinity, to play a series of three games, to be played either in Quantico or at a nearby Post.

By addressing correspondence to the Company Commander, 51st Company, 5th Regiment, M. B., Quantico, Va., final arrangements can be made.

Give the folks at home a treat—a subscription to THE LEATHERNECK.

SAN DIEGO MARINES WIN AQUATIC AND TRACK MEETS

In a triangle aquatic meet held in the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. pool at San Diego, Marine Base swimmers won easily, with a total of forty-two points. The Naval Training Station took second, with seven points.

In the 40-yard free style, Grimme first; Wells second. In the 220-yard free style, again Grimme and Wells were first and second, respectively. In the 40-yard breast stroke, Larson and Sanders, first and second, respectively. In the 100-yard free style, Grimme and Wells alternated, Wells coping first place. The 60-yard back stroke found Sanders first, and the Marines wound up the meet by walking off with the 160 yard relay, time 1:29 2/5.

In the final summary, Grimme won high individual honors, taking two firsts and one second, for a total of thirteen points. Wells and Sanders, his team mates, accounted for eleven and eight points, respectively, and Larson and Wells each added five points.

The Marine Base track team trotted home with high honors in the open track meet staged by the Army and Navy "Y" on the Service Field March 21, with a total of 46 points, accounted for by taking five first places and placing in every event with a single exception of the shot-put. In these events, the Naval Training Station again was their closest competitor, only scoring 19 points. The Naval Air Station was third, with 12 points, the U. S. S. MacCauley with 9 and the Melville with 7 points.

The Marines started piling up points from the start when Walker took first place in the 100 and 200-yard dashes, and, by so doing, won high individual honors. Real class was shown by the Marines in the half-mile relay, consisting of O'Neill, Reynolds, LaBonte and Walter.

Monroe McConnell, of the "San Diego Union," speaks highly of the Marine track team. He says: "The Marine squad looks good at the present time, and will be a formidable foe when reliable weight men are developed." THE LEATHERNECK hopes they may have the pleasure of quoting more doings of Marine Base athletics in the future.

POST EXCHANGE TO BUY ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT IN FUTURE

It is made known to the Corps at large that when the present supply of athletic equipment carried by the Quartermaster Department is exhausted, no further stock of this character will be carried. The present supply is contemplated to last until about the first part of 1927. In the future, all such material will be purchased from the Post Exchange funds or procured from the Sixth Division, U. S. Navy.



SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND MARINES' CLUB

Washington now possesses a model club for enlisted men, boasting every convenience and comfort. Marines have found it a very convenient and economical stopping place when in Washington. Meals are served for 35 cents which make you believe you are at home. Beds are only 40 cents a night. Shower baths, soap and towels are free. Library, phonograph, radio and ballroom are for the use of everybody. Poolroom in basement.

Dances are given by the club very frequently and they are free. At present, dances are held every other Saturday evening.

The ballroom has large French mirrors on all sides and a fireplace and mantel. On the mantel is an airplane propeller

which was handpainted and decorated by the members of the First Aviation Group, Quantico, Va.

This club was established in 1892 by the Women's Army and Navy League. Mrs. Emerson H. Liscum is president of the League. Last year the club was moved from 317 C street, northwest, to 1015 L street, northwest, its present locality.

To reach the club from Union Station, walk one block to the Postoffice, take 11th and Monroe street car, get off at Massachusetts avenue and cross the street in the same direction the car runs. The club always has a large garrison flag hanging in front and is easily recognized by remembering the above picture.

Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, as honorary president, takes an active interest in the welfare of the club.

AROUND THE DIAMOND IN THE TROPICS

First Battalion Men Take Two Visitors Into Camp

GUANTANAMO BAY, CUBA, March 12.—The 75th Company, First Battalion, 6th Regiment, won a listless, one-sided game here today from the Fish Point Marines by the score of 24 to 3.

The 75th Company Nine started tallying in the very first inning, when they collected 3 runs. In the second, they put the game on ice by adding 8 more. This inning was featured by the home runs of Hallo and "Jim" Hill. In every inning but the fifth, the 75th scored.

Fish Point scored their only tallies in the third and fourth frames. Their fielding throughout was loose, while, in addition, the McCalla Hill Nine seemed to hit the Fish Point twirlers at will. The score by innings:

75th Company..... 3 8 3 2 0 4 4—24
Fish Point..... 0 0 1 2 0 0 0—3

Ed.—Don't let the Hill get away with that, Fish Point.

GUANTANAMO BAY, CUBA, March 15.—In a see-saw game here today, the First Battalion, 6th Regiment nine, defeated the fast sea-going Leatherneck Team of the U. S. S. New York by a score of 13-12.

On four solid hits and a pair of bad

errors, the Battalion team scored 5 runs in the opening frame. The New York men immediately retaliated by scoring a like number in the first half of the second, taking the field with two men still on the sacks. The Battalion Nine then went to bat and scored one more. End of second inning: First Battalion 6 runs, New York Marines 5 runs.

In the opening half of the third inning, the New York boys collected five hits, which, coupled with some poor fielding by the McCalla Hill men, netted the visitors an additional four runs. The Battalion failed to score.

In the fifth, the Seagoing Gyrenes rallied and collected 3 more circuits on bunched hits. This sent the McCalla Hill nine to bat in this frame with fire in their eyes, and, on four clean hits and fielder's choice, they rolled in four runs. To this grand total they added one in the sixth, which brought the game to a tie of 12 all.

Three up and three down opened the seventh for the New Yorkers, while for the McCalla Hill nine, Smith's deep fast single, his stealing of second, followed by Van Horn poling one out to deep right, which was poorly fielded, gave the home team the winning run.

Berkeley, for the New York, pitched a most creditable game, while Smith's hitting for the Battalion nine, of four hits in five times at bat, was a feature.

QUANTICO DROPS FIRST GAME OF SEASON

QUANTICO, Va., March 28.—With the bases full in the fourth inning and by a timely clean hit to left, which drove in two men, Georgetown University took the lead in the Marines' first game of the season, and, though the Leathernecks attempted a pretty comeback, they were eventually forced to take the short end of the 4-2 game.

Coming to bat in the last of the fourth, Jack Keady's men started a rally, but it was short lived. "Zeke" Bailey slammed one to center, which was good for a three-bagger, and he scored later on a wild throw and nothing more developed out of the inning.

This was the second game of what was to be a two-game series, but rain on Friday cancelled the first game. The loss of the game has by no means dimmed the enthusiasm of players, coach or fans. On March 31 they cross bats with Temple College.

Two New Booklets about Smith Bonds



Both large and small investors now can get

7%

WHEREVER you go—North or South, East or West—all over the World, you will find investors in Smith Bonds. These safe securities are now owned in every State in the United States and in 30 countries and territories abroad.

"Fifty-two Years of Proven Safety" is a new booklet that sets forth the reasons for this world-wide confidence in Smith Bonds. It tells you why Smith Bonds are safe bonds; how Smith Bonds are safeguarded; how we have attained our record of no loss to any investor in 52 years.

"How to Build an Independent Income" (1925 Edition) describes our Investment Savings Plan for buying Smith Bonds. It tells how you can make your financial future secure by systematic investment, meanwhile getting the full rate of bond interest on every payment.

Send for these two booklets today

THE F. H. SMITH CO.

Founded 1873

No Loss to Any Investor in 52 Years

Smith Building

Washington, D.C.

THE F. H. SMITH COMPANY
Smith Building, Washington, D.C.

83 D

Please send me, without obligation, copies of your two new booklets.

Name

Address



ATM

SAFETY HINTS

From the Complete Automobile Course

Always sound the horn upon nearing the top of a hill.

Care should be exercised to prevent scraping the sides of balloon tires against the curb. The walls are thin and their flexibility is not protected against scraping and chafing. Jacks should be capable of giving the car the extra lift necessary for removing a flat balloon tire. It may be well to carry a small block of wood in the tool kit to fit under the jack in event of a tire change in soft ground.

Regardless of the kind of spark plugs used in a car, they should be replaced at least once a year. No spark plug can be made that will not lose efficiency in from 8,000 to 10,000 miles of service.

The threads of spark plugs, valve port caps and exhaust pipe connections should be brushed occasionally with some powdered graphite. This prevents seizing or binding of the threads from the oxidizing action of hot gases.

Long life of tires is obtained by checking inflating pressures carefully. As any tire is built to withstand reasonable road shocks at certain recommended pressures, resistance is lessened with variation from these pressures. The loss of a few pounds may mean a large percentage of the total.

The risk of standing in the center of the road while changing a left wheel tire can be minimized by placing the spare on the road to the left of your car. Motorists who would ordinarily "wing" you will be careful not to upset on your tire.

The man who takes a chance on an accident for lack of investment in a cotter pin that cost half a penny is a close relation to the man who aims to save seven seconds by crossing in front of an express train.

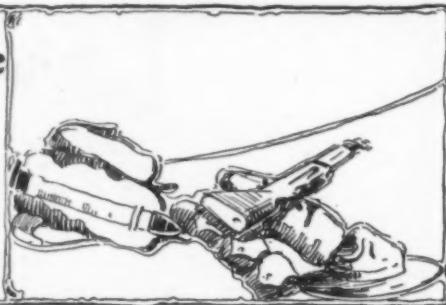
A common mistake in cranking a cold engine is in setting the throttle too wide. This is particularly risky if the engine has just been filled with fresh oil. The "drag" of the oil and the sudden racing of the engine (even if momentary) may break the oil pump.

Care should be taken when cleaning spark plugs to see that nothing drops into the cylinders through the openings. In one instance a broken washer fell into

WEEKLY REPORT
Marine Corps Institute

March 28, 1925

Total number individuals enrolled	7,881
Total number individuals enrolled since last report	100
Total number individuals disenrolled since last report	167
Number examination papers received during week	1,247
Number examination papers received during year	18,525
Total number graduates to date	1,870



one of the cylinders and did no damage until it caught under an intake valve-head at a time when the driver was trying to accelerate quickly. A back-fire into the carburetor started a fire. Ordinarily, dirt will be blown out through the exhaust, but that only helps to clog up the muffler and cut down engine efficiency.

J. W. COLEMAN.

RECENT GRADUATES

Private First Class Frances Christen, Good English.

Private First Class Hans Jensen, Radio Operator's Course.

Private Joe D. Chandler, Salesmanship Course.

Trumpeter George W. G. Bailey, Farm Crops Course.

Private Charles Otto Hillberger, Good English Course.

Private Frank Stucky, Radio Operator's Course.

Private John F. McCauley, Railway Postal Clerk Course.

Corporal William C. Harpold, Diversified Farming for the South.

Private John L. Pumphrey, Railway Postal Clerk.

Private H. A. Mattson, Railway Postal Clerk.

Corporal Lorenzo W. Lowe, Commercial Correspondence Course.

Private Maurice O. Shingler, Aeroplane Engines Course.

Corporal Martin B. Novotny, Naval Electrician's Preliminary Course.

Corporal Frank Michalski, Complete Automobile Course.

Corporal George W. Angus, Radio Operator's Course.

Private Ernest C. Wood, Good English Course.

DESIGNATE WHAT COURSE YOU WISH TO STUDY AND SEND IN TO THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

CAN YOU READ ENGLISH?

If not then read this

<i>I want to study</i>	<i>with the Marine Corps Institute</i>
<i>Ich will studieren</i>	<i>mit der Marine Corps Institution</i>
<i>Ja chcę się uczyć</i>	<i>w szkole Marynarskiej</i>
<i>Я бы хотел учиться</i>	<i>с Морских Корпус Института</i>
<i>Jeg ønsker at studere</i>	<i>i Marine Corps Institute</i>
<i>Je veux étudier</i>	<i>avec l'Institut du Marine Corps</i>
<i>Ik zou gaarne studeeren</i>	<i>met de Mariën Corps Institution</i>
<i>Es gribu māties ķschi</i>	<i>Marine Corps Institute</i>
<i>As norju māties vidui</i>	<i>Marine Corps Instituts</i>
<i>Yo quiero estudiar cō</i>	<i>Marine Corps Instituto</i>
<i>Io desidero studiare cōl</i>	<i>Marine Corps Instituto</i>
<i>Yo quiero estudiar con el</i>	<i>Marine Corps Instituto</i>
<i>Jeg vilde gjerne studere ved</i>	<i>Marine Corps Institute</i>
<i>Jag önskar å studera ved</i>	<i>Marine Corps Institute</i>
<i>בית מדרש ללמוד קורס מרינרס</i>	<i>בית מדרש ללמוד קורס מרינרס</i>

MAIL TO: THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

LEARN FRENCH OR SPANISH BY EAR

That's the natural way---the way the French children learn---THE WAY YOU LEARN ENGLISH.

It is very simple. You put a record on your phonograph---hold your translation before you---and listen! You hear the voice of a cultured French or Spanish professor---the correct inflection---the correct accent---everything!

You learn to speak French or Spanish by hearing it spoken. You can play the record fast or slow, as many times as you want. Your teacher is always with you. It's really fascinating. And profitable, too. You will be surprised at your progress.

All Marine Corps Officers should have
a knowledge of French or Spanish.

Write for Free Booklet
"French or Spanish"

----- Tear Out Here -----

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS,
BOX 5277 SCRANTON, PA.

Please send me a copy of your booklet, "French or Spanish." I am
interested in the study of { FRENCH
SPANISH

Name _____

Address _____

THE GAZETTE

Major General John A. Lejeune,
Commandant.

Officers last commissioned in the
grades indicated:

Col. F. E. Evans.
Lieut. Col. J. J. Meade.
Maj. D. L. S. Brewster.
Capt. L. B. Reagan.
First Lieut. F. S. Chappelle.

Officers last to make number in
the grades indicated:

Col. H. R. Lay.
Lieut. Col. R. B. Creecy.
Maj. W. C. MacCrone.
Capt. J. D. Colomy.
First Lieut. Ronald A. Boone.

RECENT ORDERS

March 24, 1925

Capt. S. W. Freeny, detached M. B.,
N. S., Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, to M.
B., Quantico, Va.
Capt. W. K. MacNulty, detached M. B.,
Navy Yard, New York, N. Y., to M.
B., Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.
First Lieut. H. D. Boyden, detached M.
B., Quantico, Va., to First Brigade,
Port au-Prince, Haiti.
First Lieut. L. A. Haslup, detached M.
B., N. S., Guam, to M. B., N. S., Ca-
vite, P. I.

March 25, 1925

First Lieut. J. N. Frisbie, detached M.
D., U. S. S. Savannah, to M. D., U. S.
S. Camden.
Second Lieut. R. J. Straub, detached
M. D., U. S. S. Cleveland, to M. B.,
N. S. B., Coco Solo, I. C. Z.
Second Lieut. J. G. Walraven, detached
M. D., U. S. S. Galveston, to M. B.,
N. S., Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.
Lieut.-Col. D. C. McDougal, detached
Gendarmerie d'Haiti, Port-au-Prince,
Haiti, to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash-
ington, D. C.
Capt. R. W. Winter, detached First
Brigade, Haiti, to M. B., Quantico,
Va.

Capt. C. L. Fordney, M. C. R., detached
First Brigade, Haiti, to U. S.

March 27, 1925

First Lieut. Carl F. Mertz, detached
M. B., Quantico, Va., to M. B., N. S.,
Guam, M. I.

March 28, 1925

No orders were announced.

DEATH OF CAPT. JEFFORDS

The death of Capt. James F. Jeffords,
who died on March 25, 1925, at the Naval
Hospital, Norfolk, Va., has been an-
nounced by Headquarters, U. S. Marine
Corps.

CIVIES

LET ME KNOW YOUR NEEDS.

I Will Call

M. LOEB,

1340 Columbia Road

WASHINGTON, D. C.

FINE CUSTOM TAILORING

PROMOTION OF OFFICERS

The following named officers have been
promoted First Lieutenants with rank as
indicated:

Thomas M. Ryan, rank from February
8, 1924.

Stuart W. King, rank from July 17,
1924.

John M. Clausing, rank from Septem-
ber 17, 1924.

John M. Greer, rank from October 16,
1924.

HARTFORD, CONN., IS TO HAVE A
LEAGUE DETACHMENT

Sergt. Frank J. Sotille, U. S. M. C., has
informed the National Headquarters of
his intention to start a Marine Corps
League Detachment in Hartford, Conn.,
as soon as the necessary data is collected.

It is hoped that ex-Marines in that vi-
cinity will come to the aid of Sergt. So-
tille, and that within a short time Hart-
ford may boast of a real active Marine
Corps League Detachment.

TO MY BOY IN BLUE

Write me a letter, son of mine,
Out on the ocean blue,
Remember, although in another clime,
My thoughts are always of you,
And, in the evening,
When the shadows fall,
Just know my heart beats true.

Some time ago you went away,
But I know you will not always stay,
Sometime, in the future, you will come
Home, on a furlough
You will earn, my son,
For good grades have been thine,
Also good deeds, you will leave behind.

Thus, as you sow you will reap,
Nothing to fear, nor make you weep.
To everyone you must be kind,
AND WRITE TO MOTHER—
IF IT'S ONLY A LINE.

Sometimes these thoughts to me will come
As the sun goes down and the day is
done.
I ask the giver of all good gifts,
To make you strong, so you will not
drift
Into the ways of the arrant throng.
FROM MOTHER.

SAIDMAN
TAILORING CO.

8th and Eye Streets S. E.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

CLEANING AND DYEING
REPAIRING

Men's and Ladies'

Phone Lincoln 10005

"WHERE IS ——— ?"

This column appears weekly to aid our
readers who are in search of the where-
abouts of old friends and acquaintances,
or wish some knowledge concerning things
of interest to them. Simply send your
queries to THE LEATHERNECK and
through this column they will reach the
far corners of the earth.

Michael Wynn, West Wing Carpenter
Detail, Parris Island, S. C., would ap-
preciate learning of the whereabouts of
"Hop" Hadley, artist. Anyone so know-
ing will kindly communicate with Mr.
Wynn.

Frank E. Austin, former Marine, now
living at P. O. Box No. 76, Butler, Pa.,
would like to know where he could secure
a picture of Company A, Automatic Rifle
School, taken November, 1918, at the
Oversea Depot, Quantico, Va.

Corporal William C. Clay, Marine Bar-
racks, Washington, D. C., would appre-
ciate a line from Corporal John J. Stall.

Corporal H. P. Anderson, Marine Bar-
racks, Washington, D. C., is anxious to
hear from Corporal A. L. Strickland.

Sergeant J. E. Smith, Marine Barracks,
Washington, D. C., would like to receive
a letter from G. L. Nash, formerly at
Portsmouth, N. H.

Corporal C. A. Luby, Marine Barracks,
Washington, D. C., is standing by for a
letter from Private First Class Edward
J. Base, formerly on the U. S. S. Cleve-
land.

Allotments

To get your investment we will
place one hundred dollars or
more without interest or en-
dorsement in a savings account
for you.

The only condition is that you
will leave it on deposit in a
savings account for one year
and pay us back ten dollars a
month or more by allotment.

In case of emergency, it may
be withdrawn upon demand.

Your one hundred dollar invest-
ment will bear interest at 4
per cent per annum compounded
semi-annually.

At the end of one year your in-
vestment will be worth \$104.04
for each \$100.00 invested.

Under the usual 4 per cent sav-
ings plan, if you save \$10 a
month for ten months, each \$100
at the end of one year would
be worth \$102.52.

Write to us

The Departmental Bank

1714 PENNSYLVANIA AVE. N. W.

Under United States Government
Supervision

LOCATION AND PROSPECTIVE MOVEMENTS OF N. T. S. VESSELS

Beaufort

Arrived St. Julien's Creek March 18.

Chaumont

Arrived Guam March 22. Sailed March 26, arrived Manila March 30, sail from Manila April 6, arrive Shanghai April 10, sail from Shanghai April 14 and arrive Honolulu April 26, sail from Honolulu April 28 and arrive San Francisco May 5.

Henderson

Sailed from Hampton Roads March 14 for the West Coast and Honolulu on the following itinerary: Arrived Canal Zone March 21, sailed from Canal Zone March 23, to arrive San Diego April 2, sail San Diego April 10 and arrive San Francisco April 12, sail from San Francisco April 15. Sail Honolulu April 30 and arrive at San Diego May 8, sail San Diego May 8 and arrive Canal Zone May 18, sail from Canal Zone May 19 and arrive Quantico May 27. From Quantico will proceed to Hampton Roads for fuel and then to Annapolis to embark passengers.

Kittery

Arrived Hampton Roads March 19. Sailed March 25 for the West Indies on the following itinerary: Arrive Cape Haitien March 30, leave Cape Haitien March 30, arrive Guantanamo March 31, leave April 1 and arrive Port-au-Prince April 2, leave April 3 and arrive Santo Domingo City April 5, leave April 5 and arrive at St. Thomas April 6, leave April 8 and arrive San Juan April 8, leave April 9 and arrive at Hampton Roads April 15.

Niño

Arrived Hampton Roads March 20. Will sail from Hampton Roads March 26 for Iona Island. Will then proceed to Navy Yard, Philadelphia, for overhaul. Arrive at Philadelphia about April 3.

Orion

Sailed from Hampton Roads March 21 for Canal Zone. Due to arrive Canal Zone March 28, sail April 2 and arrive Hampton Roads April 9.

Patoka

Sailed Beaumont March 19 for Guantanamo. Due Guantanamo March 24, arrive Beaumont March 31, arrive Hampton Roads April 10.

Ramapo

Arrived Mare Island February 26. On completion of repairs, will report to Commander, Fleet Base Force, for temporary duty in connection with fleet maneuvers.

Sirius

Arrived Philadelphia March 17. Left March 23 and arrived Canal Zone March 31, leave April 5 and arrive Corinto April 8, leave April 9 and arrive San Diego April 18, leave April 24 and arrive San Pedro April 25, leave April 27 and arrive Mare Island April 29, leave May 14 and arrive Bremerton May 17.

Vega

Arrived Hampton Roads March 21. Left Hampton Roads March 26 and arrived in New York March 27. Then proceeded to the Navy Yard for overhaul.

"Patronize Your Post Exchange"*Your Post Exchange is Your Benefit*

Annapolis, Md., M. B., U. S. N. A.
Boston, Mass., M. B., N. Yd.
Dover, N. J., M. B., N. A. D.
Key West, Fla., M. B., N. S.
Lakehurst, N. J., M. B., N. A. S.
Managua, Nicaragua, M. B., A. L.
New London, Conn., M. B., Sub. Base
Norfolk, Va., M. B., N. Yd.
Parris Island, M. B.
Peking, China, M. D., A. L.
Pensacola, Fla., M. B., N. A. S.

Port au Prince, Haiti, Obs. Sqdn.
No. 2
Portsmouth, N. H., M. B., N. Yd.
Quantico, Va., M. B.
San Diego, Calif., M. B., N. A. S.
San Diego, Calif., R. S., M. D. B.
Washington, D. C., M. B., 8th and
Eye Sts., S. E.
Washington, D. C., M. B., N. Yd.
Yorktown, Va., M. B., N. M. D.



For Cleaning
High-Power
(Springfield) Rifles
Revolvers,
Machine Guns
and Firearms
of all kinds

Necessary to the success of all Contestants for Honors at Every Rifle Match
For sale at Hardware and Sporting Goods Stores and at **POST EXCHANGES**

FRANK A. HOPPE, Inc.

For more than 20 years the Authority on Gun Cleaning
2314 N. Eighth Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Booksellers, Engravers and Stationers

NEW YORK
BRENTANO'S
PARIS

F and Twelfth Streets

Washington

Heiberger
3 GENERATIONS

Finest Goods for the
**MARINES
UNIFORMS**

Full Line of Equipment. We have received our first importation of
the Famous Burberry Raincoats—Top Coats—Usters. Priced Reasonably

MAY WE SHOW THEM TO YOU?

F. J. HEIBERGER & SON

1405 F Street N. W.

Washington, D. C.

**ALLIGATOR
RAINCOAT**

(Continued from page 7)

holding one. The following letter from the Director of the U. S. Veterans' Bureau is quoted for the information of the officers and enlisted men of the Marine Corps:

"Insurance heretofore granted to officers and enlisted men was subject to the provisions of Section 29 of the War Risk Insurance Act as amended by Section 23 of the World War Veterans' Act, which is quoted in part as follows:

"The discharge or dismissal of any person from the military or naval forces on the ground that he is guilty of mutiny, treason, spying, or any offense involving moral turpitude, or wilful and persistent misconduct, of which he has been found guilty by a court martial, or that he is an enemy alien, conscientious objector, or a deserter, shall terminate any insurance granted on the life of such person. * * *

"An amendment to the World War Veterans' Act, approved March 4, 1925, amending section 23, eliminates both term and converted insurance from the operation of the provisions of that Section, except in those cases where death is inflicted as a lawful punishment for crime or military offense, unless inflicted by the enemy.

"May I suggest that this change be given publicity in order that holders of Government insurance now in the service may know of this amendment to their contract?"

A Slip of Memory

Parent—My daughter tells me that you are a church member. What church do you belong to?

Suitor—Why—the—er—Name some of them over.—Penn. State Froth.

Hunky—That sky-writer finally met his Waterloo.

Dory—How was that?

Hunky—He tried to show his stuff over Pittsburgh.—Texas Ranger.

"So you think it would be foolish for me to marry a girl who is my mental inferior?"

"No; impossible."—Georgia Cracker.

CUSTOM TAILORED CLOTHES

The Largest Assortment of Newest Spring Styles

100 PER CENT ALL WOOL

\$35 to \$50

MADE TO ORDER

Quality and Fit Guaranteed

Jos. A. Wilner & Co.

Custom Tailors

Corner 8th and G Sts. N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Helping Hand

"Lady, could yer gimme a quarter to get where my family is?"

"Certainly, my poor man, here's a quarter. Where is your family?"

"At de movies."

Judge—What's the charge?

Tough Cop—Suicide.

Judge—How did he try it?

Tough Cop—He took a punch at me.—Hamilton Royal Gaboon.

Father is the 'kin you love to "touch."—Life.

"Gosh, you're dumb. Why don't you get an encyclopedia?"

"The pedals hurt my feet."—Life.

"Why does a stork stand on one foot?"

"Give it up. Why does he?"

"If he lifted the other foot, he'd fall down."—Tit Bits.

P
A
T
R
O
N
I
Z
E

Our
Advertisers

Saks & Company
PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE SEVENTH STREET

Men's Two Pants Suits \$21.75

Conservative and Collegiate Styles for both the young man and the more conservative.

Many pleasing and popular patterns and models. Fresh and new as early spring buds. The added feature of two pairs of pants makes them all the more worth while.

TWO PAIR PANTS WITH EACH SUIT

Special \$21.75

BIEBER-KAUFMAN CO.

SPRING SUITS AND OVERCOATS ALL READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION

NEW UP TO DATE MODELS PURE STOCK FABRICS
A-1 WORKMANSHIP

Suits \$19.75 up to \$44.75 Top Coats \$19.75 to \$29.75
Hats, Furnishings and Shoes All Ready for Easter

RALSTON SHOES

The Bieber-Kaufman Co. 901-909 Eighth Street S. E. Washington, D. C.

Dupont Tire Shop

The Commissary Tire Sales Store

2002 M STREET N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Phone Franklin 4286

We have supplied the Q. M. C. Commissary with standard makes of tires, tubes and accessories since 1922

All men of the service are entitled to our Commissary prices.

Mail orders receive prompt attention.

on

2"

all